

Intimations.

DAKIN BROS. OF CHINA, LIMITED.
CHIEF MISTERS, &c.
COD LIVER OIL JELLY.

THIS is a sweet and exceedingly palatable jelly easily retained and digested by the most delicate stomach. Children speedily grow fat of it and ask for more, and although it contains 50 percent of the purest Cod Liver Oil, all fishy taste and odour is entirely covered. In glass jars at 75 Cents.

COD LIVER OIL GENUINE NORWEGIAN.
This is without exception the finest oil that can be produced. Great care is taken in selecting healthy livers only in its manufacture, and as we buy direct from the manufacturer, we are able to guarantee it "Genuine."

Per bottle, 75 Cents and \$1.25.
COD LIVER OIL EMULSION.
A form in which the oil may be taken without difficulty by delicate patients and children.

Per bottle, 75 Cents.
COD LIVER OIL EMULSION WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES (Lime and Soda).
A combination of great value in waiting diseases, especially of the Chest and Respiratory Organs.

Per bottle, 75 Cents. Per dozen \$10.
BALSAM OF ANISEED AND LIQUORICE.
For the relief of all catarrhal complaints, such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Soreness of the Chest, &c.

In bottles, 25 Cents and 50 Cents.
BALSAMIC COUGH LOZENGES.
A never failing remedy for Coughs.

In bottles, 25 Cents.

No. 22 & 24, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.

AMERICAN CHEROOTS.

These CHEROOTS, made from a fine selected quality of PENNSYLVANIAN TOBACCO LEAF, are mild, well matured, of excellent flavour, and will be found equal to Havanas. They are meeting with much favour in the Colony as an agreeable change from the usual Manila Cigar, and we confidently recommend them to the notice of Smokers.

PRICE \$5.50 per Box of 250.

WINES AND SPIRITS.

PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BRANDY, SCOTCH WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, BOURBON WHISKY, GIN AND RUM. Our favourite and well-known Brands of the above are bought direct from the most noted shippers, imported in wood and bottled by ourselves, thus enabling us to supply the best growths at moderate prices. We shall be pleased to furnish full particulars and price lists on application.

CLAY'S FERTILIZER.

A high class fertilizer for pot plants and for use in the garden generally: It supplies natural nourishment to the soil, and assists the process of assimilation, thereby aiding the plants to attain to their full size, vigour and beauty.

Sold in Tins containing 10 lb each.....\$1.50
do Bags do 25 lb do.....\$4.00
Directions for use are given on the label.

RANSOME'S "NEW PARIS" LAWN MOWERS.

The best and cheapest Machines in the market, for sale at manufacturers' prices.

LAWN GRASS SEED.

SWEET CORN SEED.

A fresh supply of the above just received.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.

THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.

Hongkong, 4th January, 1892.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is requested that all communications relating to Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c. be addressed to the "Manager, Hongkong Telegraph," and not to the Editor.

Letters on Editorial matters to be sent to "The Editor" and not to individual members of the staff.

Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

What the columns of the Hongkong Telegraph will always be open for the fair discussion by correspondents of all questions affecting public interests, it must be distinctly understood that the Editor does not in any way hold himself responsible for opinions thus expressed.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements are required to forward all notices intended for insertion in the Telegraph, before 10 o'clock on the day before the day of publication, so as to be ready for the early publication of the paper.

Advertisements and Subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be continued until discontinued.

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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers to the Hongkong Telegraph are respectfully requested that all Subscriptions be paid in advance.

BIRTH.

On the 8th instant, at Kowloon Dock, the wife of J. VANSTONE, of a daughter. *Hampshire Telegraph* please copy.

The Hongkong Telegraph.

HONGKONG SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1892.

TELEGRAMS.

SERIOUS ASPECT OF THE LATE EXPLOSION AT DUBLIN.

LONDON, January 7th.

The explosion that occurred at Dublin Castle is described as an "undoubted devilish plot." The Government has instituted a severe private inquiry.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

THE German gunboat *Itla* left Shanghai for Wuhu on the 5th and is expected to return on the 25th inst.

THE *Japan Advertiser* says that the King of Corea meditates abdication in favour of his son, of whom a highly flattering portrait was drawn by Mr. Henry Norman a year or two ago.

At last night's meeting of the British Mercantile Marine Officers' Association it was announced that Captain Samuel Ashton, the President, will preside at a special meeting to be held early next week.

ST. PETER'S SEAMEN'S CHURCH.—The Mission steam-launch *Day Spring* will call alongside vessels hoisting code pennant C, between 9 and 10.30 a.m. on Sunday to convey men ashore to the 11 o'clock service, returning about 12.30 p.m.

THE Hon. Treasurer of the Alice Memorial Hospital begs to acknowledge, with thanks, the following donations to the funds of the Hospital:—
Dr. Richard Young.....\$ 50.00
The Chinese Banks' Guild.....\$ 30.00

MR. W. WALSH, who is already sufficiently well known to the Hongkong public as the barytone who kept Willard's opera company afloat, has arrived in Hongkong on his way to America. He has arranged to give an entertainment in a ballroom, with the assistance of the leading local amateurs, which promises to be in every way an enjoyable and successful event.

"Man is but clay," oh, word of truth!
We learned, each one, in early youth,
Man is but clay.

We call the speedy man a "brick,"
The "soft-baked" mortal makes us sick;
Man is but clay.

Down goes a fellow with a thud;
We straightway say, "His name is mud,"
Man is but clay.

We are in a position to state positively that there is not a vestige of truth in the rumour current in shipping circles to-day, that the officers of the Calcutta liner *Arracon* have, which arrived here from Singapore a couple of days ago, sighted two of the *Somerset* crew on board the steamship *Somerset* *Para Nang's* boat, bottom up, in the China Sea. And we sincerely trust that news of the arrival of the *Somerset* at Singapore or at some Netherlands India port will soon give the lie to the busybodies who so industriously spread alarmist rumours.

LAST night (8th) at the Masonic Hall the W.M. of United Service Lodge (1,341) Brother W. L. Ford, was installed by the D.G.M., R. W. Brother C. P. Chatter. Subsequently he invested the following officers for the ensuing year:—

W.M. W. L. Ford.
I.P.M. J. Bryant.
S.P.M. J. Lewis.
J.W. H. J. Watson.
Treasurer J. Collett.
Secretary C. W. Duggan, P.M.
Organist D. Hall.
J.D. J. A. Inglis.
Director of C.M.G. Moffitt.
Steward J. Bull.
I.G. H. E. A. Hoile.
Tyler J. Maxwell.

Later on the brethren sat down to the annual banquet, at which the usual loyal and masonic toasts were duly honoured.

LATE San Francisco papers state that discoveries made by Hawaiian officers show the existence of a very complete smuggling organization. The organization, says the *Chronicle*, is known to be headed by the notorious Tom Whaley, whose exploits as a clever smuggler border on the romantic. Whaley has associated with him men of means and standing in Australia, Canada, China, Hawaii and the United States. They supply the means to carry on the contraband traffic in opium. A small squadron of fast-sailing craft are engaged in the traffic and are officered and manned by the cleverest men in the business. The Hawaiian Islands and the neighboring atolls offer secure and secluded harbours where these vessels unload their cargoes of the costly drug. It is as yet hidden from official discovery until the opportunity arises when it can be reshipped to be smuggled into the ports of Australia, Canada and the United States. The speedy *Halcyon*, once a pleasure yacht in San Francisco bay, has earned thousands by successful ventures in the opium trade. With the yacht *Beagle* added to the fleet, (of Bell and Davis fame) the smugglers' organization will be still more dangerous.

REFERRING to the forthcoming Hongkong Jockey Club Meeting, a correspondent above the *nom de plume* "Nous Verrons" writes to the Shanghai Mercury of the 5th inst.:—"Last week the steamer *Yankee* took down eleven cages, comprising the stunts of Messrs. John Peel and Buxey. Of course the well known celebrities, Vagant, Merry Thought, Tallman, Home Guard, and Royalty were included in this lot, and of themselves form the foundation for a good race for the Champions. The remainder consisted of the usual batch of highly tried griffins, candidates for the Hongkong Derby. Among Mr. John Peel's lot is a very strong looking animal, of the Tallman type, which gallops in a most resolute manner. This griffin has been kept in a long time in training, when he showed excellent form and looks all over a likely winner of the Hongkong Blue Riband. In the autumn gallops he has galloped most consistently, and in the careful hands of Mr. Buxey will no doubt be there or thereabouts. Mr. Buxey also possesses a strong hand—but his best griffin knocked himself about badly, while being shipped. Mr. Sassoon's stable is to follow in a China Merchants' steamer and will consist of two or three highly tried griffins; the redoubtable Hero, Mighty, Holyfield, Zephyr, under suspicion being wisely left at home. The unbeaten Hero starting, will probably be a very tame affair, unless, as we hear, Mr. Falk has made arrangements to send Boreas down. This pony has quietened down considerably although he has not quite forgotten his tricks. He has improved in his style of galloping immensely and does good time without an effort, notwithstanding his being hampered by the anti-bucking bit, in which he is exercised. In a small field, it is my impression that he would give Hero a grand struggle, and if he shows any improvement on his last racing form, it is quite on the cards that he might beat him—more unlikely things have happened. Outside the celebrities, I am afraid there is very little worth mentioning, the "best up" condition of Hongkong being more noticeable in the direction of racing, than in any other. Only 26 Subscriptions griffins were sent down by the Shanghai Horse Bazaar, against 65 two years ago, and I understand there are only nine nominations for the Derby, notwithstanding the largely augmented added money. Having in view the number of races on the card, small fields will inevitably be the order of the day—but from the quality of the old ponies, I should say there will be some fine racing."

TEN things are essential to success in marriage.

One is a good wife; the other nine are money.

A REGULAR meeting of Perseverance Lodge, No. 1165, E.C., will be held in Freemasons' Hall, Zealand Street, on Saturday, the 16th inst., at 9 for 9.30 p.m. precisely. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

THE French cruiser *Villars* left Shanghai for Foochow and Amoy on the 4th inst. She will return to Shanghai about the 25th inst. In time to receive the new Commander-in-Chief of the French squadron in China waters.

MANAGING Editor.—Do you think that new man has had any experience in a newspaper office? City Editor.—Yes, indeed.—What makes you think so?—The first thing he did when I gave him a desk was to hide the ink and lock his pen up.

DIVINE service in connection with the Wesleyan Church in Hongkong will be held at 11 o'clock every Sunday morning in St. Andrew's Hall at 11 a.m. The Rev. C. Weynon, who is acting as chaplain to the Wesleyans of the Army and Navy, will officiate to-morrow.

OUR Shanghai morning contemporary states that three foreigners, Messrs Jones, Heath, and Peterson, who started recently from Chikling, overland to Peking, have been compelled by Chinese on the road to return to Chikling. The road was in the villages, as soon as they had got a little the other side of Tsinglingpu, made it impossible for the 3 carter to proceed.

We are glad to hear that the British Consul at Canton has taken up the scandalous Fatsien affair vigorously. If prompt satisfaction is forthcoming it is to be hoped that this second outrage upon foreign property in Canton, within the past few months, will be made a bitter lesson in international relations to the erratic mandarin who sways the sceptre of authority in the cluster of mud-sheds and reeking hovels known as the Nambou district of Canton. More of this anon.

WITH reference to the nationality of the Empress Dowager, the *N. C. Daily News* has been told that there was a story current among the Chinese in Tientsin that she is not a Manchurian, but a Cantonese who was adopted when quite young by a Manchurian family in Canton; and her liberality and the vigour of her intellect and breadth of her views are said to be due to this. In feature, according to Chien Pak-nam, who died a director of the Chinese Merchants, she is much more like a foreigner than Chinese, with a prominent nose and very piercing eyes; he was never tired of saying that she is "very clever, all same foreign man, very quick eye, see everything."

At last we've got an answer to the question—"when will a decent circus visit these shores?" and it is from Mr. S. Reich, general agent of Woodyard's world-renowned circus. He assures us that his principal will be here with the ladies and gentlemen, the horses, ponies, wild beasts and performing dogs, etc., in a few days, and that the first performance will be given on the 21st inst. He has not yet decided on the site for the great hippodrome, but states that, providing suitable terms can be arranged, he will be the first to rent the large piece of reclaimed land adjoining the Hongkong and Kowloon Wharf and Garden Co.'s West Point property, which is certainly a much better place for a circus than the Dowling Green. One of the great attractions is Madame Zola's "dilemma" act, which has contributed to the unrivalled success of the show in Manila. But we mustn't anticipate the good things, otherwise a lengthy "ad" may be lost and—

TO-DAY'S SHIPPING RETURNS.

Inward.		
<i>Meefoo</i>	Steamer, from Shanghai.	
<i>Mammothshire</i>	" " " " " "	Kutchinow.
<i>R. of China</i>	" " " " " "	Vancouver.
<i>Puotung</i>	" " " " " "	Canton.
<i>Yuenyang</i>	" " " " " "	Canton.
<i>Taiyang</i>	" " " " " "	Shanghai.
<i>Dial</i>	" " " " " "	Kutchinow.
<i>Diamond</i>	" " " " " "	Shanghai.
<i>Aurora</i>	" " " " " "	Singapore.
Aggregating 13,520 tons, register		
Outward.		
<i>Ly-tai-moon</i>	Steamer, for Shanghai.	
<i>Don Juan</i>	" " " " " "	Manila.
<i>Wingang</i>	" " " " " "	Singapore.
<i>Puotung</i>	" " " " " "	Shanghai.
<i>Freder</i>	" " " " " "	Holbow.
<i>Haiphong</i>	" " " " " "	Swallow.
<i>Wotang</i>	" " " " " "	Swallow.
Aggregating 7,715 tons, register		

It seems strange, but it is nevertheless true, that American publishers and Parisian jewellers have chosen to push trade in Hongkong just as the colony is suffering grievously from the "general depression." It may be, of course, that the hereafter-and-verywhere "specials" have been driven from their usual haunts owing to the hard times prevailing in the Great West, but whatever the cause, we have in our midst Mr. J. M. Macdonald, the representative of the Chicago Publishing Company, who is believed to be doing a "good thing" all round—amongst the worldly who take no thought for the morrow, the godly who think so much of the future—the great beyond—that they fail to accomplish anything in the present; small traders and conductors of men. The little Missouri, Carlos Will, who represents the small Parisian jewellers Messrs. Lavi Hermans & Co. He is just now quartered at room No. 34, in Victoria Hotel and has a tantalizing display of jewellery such as a "dock" would simply revel in for an hour or two, and a snarling bit of fingers would literally lick at the sight of it. With the "shows" are unique in their way, and if the success of the travellers is commensurate with their diplomacy, tact and "push" they will have no cause to regret their visit to the Crown colony of Hongkong, even in these latter days.

A DOLLAR A COLUMN.

"TELEGRAPH" STORIES.

BY THE COMBINED GENIUS OF THE GREATEST MEN ON EARTH.

DAKIN'S ORDERS.

PART II.

In the principal court of justice of the colony a very great trial was commenced the day after the annual religious ceremonial. The proceedings of the courts among these ancient were not so slow as among us—no procrastination or circumlocution, no preliminaries at all. The court, too, had broader powers; almost any grievance under the sun could be brought to the court on an "appeal for consideration," which was a regular form of petition with even a wider scope than the formula of the Roman Empire.

by which any act whatever could be considered and investigated as "affecting the dignity of the state."

The Court consisted of the president and seven other judges. Trials took place in public, and it was at the discretion of the president to allow any colonial to join in the case if any reasonable cause could be shown; the public expressed its opinion by vote, and every case was regarded simply as a public investigation conducted by the president on behalf of the colony, and as a dispute between two or more people. The whole proceedings resembled a national council, with the widest powers.

The president, in opening the proceedings, stated that the previous day's incident in the cathedral had led to the death of a man, and a serious affair, which ought to be brought to light. Accordingly he called on the girl Emily, who had stopped the first in the cathedral, to come forward. First she ghost one of her himself.

She said she was eighteen years old, and was living in the convent. Her father was serving as a slave, being bound to pay his debts to one Reseda Odrat. Her mother was living in a house with her four young children, trying to keep them all together and help to release her husband. The girl herself had until a few months ago assisted and it was a wretched, almost hopeless existence; but she was with her mother, and the father was able to see them occasionally, and she would cheerfully look forward to a life of freedom, and to help to release her husband. The girl herself had until a few months ago assisted and it was a wretched, almost hopeless existence; but she was with her mother, and the father was able to see them occasionally, and she would cheerfully look forward to a life of freedom, and to help to release her husband.

But the other party to the transaction also calculated. The girl was becoming an expense to him, and yet she managed to keep him at a distance; he was no nearer his object than when he started. Surely he could manage better than this child! He had much money, and many debts, whom he could use almost as his slaves. The Archbishop himself was his servant on this account—Reseda ordered (no, advised or suggested) that as Emily's religious education had been allowed to fall off, and she was not in a safe position in her present man quarters, she should go to the convent. So Emily was sent to the convent by order of the Archbishop.

In comfort, his comparatively luxurious quarters, with little to do and plenty of time to think, the reviewed the situation. Visiting her family, the contrast of their dismal abode, and the more cheerful existence which he had known, would never win in their uphill struggle. With her among them it had been well enough, but, as he said, he was "4 for the good of her soul" they were sinking into the lowest depths of utter despair. And Reseda had not been near for some time. She appeared pitifully to be released from the convent, with the result that she was forbidden to go outside its walls even for half an hour. She entered the infirmal authorities to give some humane consideration to her mother and the children, but she must do something! As a first step, she suggested a letter to her mother, imploring him to do what he could, at any cost; she would do her best.

Reseda had won. His long absence was carefully planned to bring about a crisis, and now he had conquered. The girl Emily sold herself to him, body and soul, at his own price; and he would not need to pay at all, except in promises. So he gave her abundant premises, which delighted her heart, and even when she felt most deeply the tremendous price she was paying, the thought of her promised reward, the restoration of her father to his family and to prosperity, the rescue of all she loved, and the well-earned relaxation from the agonies of a long drawn out and painful life, was in permanent and unalterable happiness. It led her with delight and overpowering that her poor heart nearly broke for very joy. She even felt a little sorry to ride at the awful glare of her own sacrifice, which nobody would ever know.

Poor fool!

Reseda put her off with excuses every time she begged for the fulfilment of his contract, and finally refused absolutely to do what she had set her heart on. He told her she was in his power completely and had never met a k—fuss; but as for her father, his bondage was not continue, as provided by law, until he freed himself and as for her mother and young ones, she would do the best she could. Her own soul would do well not to make a fuss, or it would be worse for her; and just now he was going to take part in the religious function of the year.

It is silly as such as this that will crush out all humanity and leave man or woman a hard, unemotional, thinking machine, absolutely devoid, in the crucible of horror, from all power to feel with the heart. There is a process, now well known, for smelting and making "chilled steel." Emily calmly sat about, and took counsel of a girl friend in the convent who had been put there for her own disgrace. (Modern convents are not entirely ignorant of theories such as these) and some of them have their Emily, and their Reseda. On this girl's advice she did what she had to do, and a figure of "chilled steel" could have done. She made out, in regular business form, an account of money due for goods purchased, with a demand for payment, and sent it to him for collection!

This bill, presented and scornfully returned, without a word, was the document which was handed to the Archbishop in the cathedral, before the whole colony.

That was the whole of Emily's evidence. Much other evidence was called, but it was not of great interest, and so we don't publish it. The president then again addressed the assembly, pointing out that this man's character, according to even those witnesses whom he himself had called, was "not worth much." But he was said to have committed a very serious offence, and anybody who made such an accusation ought to be made to prove it, or be very severely punished. It had not been proved. Emily's story was tragic, and was recited, with great dramatic effect; but it was not proved. All her witnesses, also as ten of them, were

lying, and the only one who spoke the truth was the "man of no character," who had actually been convicted of gross perjury. The others all contradicted themselves and each other. So, having tried their best to damn the man Reseda, they evidently must have had a motive, which was probably blackmail, or something else, which no doubt was heavy. The witness primarily to secure the father's release from his indebtedness, and they wished to do this without having to pay the money. Failing in other ways they sought to drive him out of the colony by raising horrible and revolting charges against him. For this they must be heavily punished.

The president then concluded with a long disquisition on the various modes of punishment, having apparently satisfied himself that punishment really was necessary, and that there was no other question to be investigated. At the conclusion, the whole assembly of the nation was first asked its opinion; but before the voting papers could be produced for circulation among them, a huge roar went up, like the crescendo of rubber-needles breaking forth in irresistible eruption.

"Reseda is guilty! Death to Reseda!"

Q. Calling the tumult, the president quietly announced that under the constitution of the colony the opinion of the whole population, though it might be legally expressed, had no weight; they were allowed to say what they thought, but it was for the appointed seven judges sitting with him to say what should be done. The seven were then asked their opinion, and replied that Emily and all her co-conspirators had perjured themselves, on oath and by deliberate manufactured correspondence, and attempted a daily and all malicious outrage for purposes of gain to themselves; they were all to be imprisoned for life.

PART III.

In the colonial goal, in separate cells, for many long months they remained, dragging out their weary existence, each with only one thought in all the weeks and all the days and all the hours of confinement, at every occupation, in their sleep dreaming of the simple idea—be avenged. To regain their freedom, to fly the shores of the one who had turned and wrecked their lives and murdered the poor children depending on them, to war him limb from limb and muscle from muscle, to revel in his destruction for one short moment—and then to die, happy!

Outside they were not forgotten. Of all the colonists who had clamoured for justice one there was whose whole life had been Quixotically devoted to attacking wrongs on all sides. In those days, five thousand years ago, wrong was as rampant and as powerful as it is now; and as nowadays, one or two gave their whole lives foolishly to the attempt to set the world, the unjust, wicked world, right. Perhaps if they left some evils unnoticed they would have had more chance against the others; but to our story.

As above indicated, the colonists and all the Western people were hated by the natives of that eastern land, as natural foes. In this little island colony, the aborigines were kept down with a strong hand, and a wise one—generally. But not always. Sometimes the inferior race were goaded to the verge of rebellion, which was only checked in time. As he could use almost as his slaves. The Archbishop himself was his servant on this account—Reseda ordered (no, advised or suggested) that as Emily's religious education had been allowed to fall off, and she was not in a safe position in her present man quarters, she should go to the convent. So Emily was sent to the convent by order of the Archbishop.

But now, one such occasion arose just when the great trial was over. The active mind of one man, not personally interested in either Emily's case, or the grievance of the natives against the colonial authorities, or the discontent of the aborigines against the intruders, but full of a sense that a great injustice had been committed by the judges, and that it should be redressed at all costs, his one idea entered the assembly of a man whose chief characteristics were restlessness, a rigid notion of right and wrong, and a complete, fearless, mad disregard of consequences to himself. He conceived and carried out a plan which none but he would have dared or dared to attempt. He made himself friendly to the leaders of the native rising against the colonists, and imbued them with the notion that he could be of immense assistance when matters should come to a head.

They eagerly jumped at the prospect of Western aid, and even easily believed him when he magnified its importance, beyond all reason. Thus he wormed himself into the position of a master mind with a burdened thousand trusty and desperately sincere followers. Having got thus far it was easy to convince them, as Emily had native blood in her, that her enemies, the seven judges, the president, and Reseda must be the worst foes of the native community. With a little ingenuity and the introduction of many delusions to suit his purpose he got this idea thoroughly rooted in their minds. Then, without any suggestion from him, they felt that all who were in prison for their share in that trial would be bitter against their persecutors, and would be of great assistance in a rebellion. Further, there were hundreds of natives in the goal; and the conclusion was that the first move in the outbreak must be to wreck the goal and release all the prisoners. The goal warders were men, and men can be got to do anything.

One hot day in mid-summer, when the med forces of the colonists were in cooler quarters, away from the town, when the life of the colony was hushed in the drowsy noon of tropical day, the watchman on the top of the hill gave the usual daily signal to announce that the sun was at its zenith. That signal announced also that the colonists' sun was at its nadir. Every workman in the streets, every native at his own fire, every servant at his master's desk, every boatman on the quay, every rider on the street-car, at that signal sprang forward and rushed up the hill towards the goal. A solid band of five thousand men, armed with what they could get, had been lying under the building, and now in five minutes the work was done. Ten minutes later, every one of the men marked down for attack was already a mass of unrecognisable, mutilated, lifeless flesh and blood. And fifteen minutes from the noonday signal, a small and pretty boat was skimming away from the island colony, unnoticed by the rioters on shore, bearing to far off, glimmers the Quixotic avenger of wrong and the victims of justice.

That was the whole of Emily's evidence. Much other evidence was called, but it was not of great interest, and so we don't publish it. The president then again addressed the assembly, pointing out that this man's character, according to even those witnesses whom he himself had called, was "not worth much." But he was said to have committed a very serious offence, and anybody who made such an accusation ought to be made to prove it, or be very severely punished. It had not been proved. Emily's story was tragic, and was recited, with great dramatic effect; but it was not proved. All her witnesses, also as ten of them, were

An ancient proverb says "Still waters run deep." Even simple children know. The proverb speaks the truth; but very few of even wiser folk than they discern. How many a man is the truth of what he says. They glily and without a thought repeat. They say, they hear, yet never pause to think. Or to inquire further, or to try. To fathom all the depths of every stream. They see its surface—and it is enough.

[We should like to see the *Daily Post* improve on our first novel.—2A.]

AN AWFUL DISASTER.

A STEAMER FOUNDERED WITH ALL HANDS.

Not a vestige of the Wreck to be found.

The officers of the China Merchants' steamship *Meefoo* (Capt. Lunt) which arrived from the North last night, report that about eight o'clock yesterday morning they sighted a steamer off Cunchi Point, some 60 miles from Swatow, apparently at anchor in 40 fathoms water, and unmanoeuvrable. As the *Meefoo* drew near, the vessel sank like a stone. There was no time to get close enough to render assistance, or even to find out what the vessel was, or anything at all; and not a vestige of her hull or rigging could be seen on the water. All that could be seen from the *Meefoo* as the stranger went down was a dark funnel, two masts, the fore-mast, and a lot of white deck fittings.

It is believed that the *Namchow* (Capt. Lee) was anchored off Cunchi Point, 15 miles south of Breaker Point, and fears are expressed that she may be the unfortunate vessel. Other opinions incline towards the *Peutere*.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company's steamer *Meefoo* (Capt. Lunt) which arrived in port at 7 p.m. yesterday from Shanghai, sighted a steamer flying signals of distress some little distance off Cunchi Point at 8 a.m. yesterday. She was then about three or four miles distant from the *Meefoo*. At once a course was shaped for the distressed vessel and it was ascertained that she was a straight stemmed black painted vessel with black funnel, white deck houses, and white masts, and that she had a heavy list to port. She was heading to the northward and eastward and seemed to be unmanoeuvrable, and was lying in the trough of the sea. Before the *Meefoo* had got fairly on her way to the rescue the distressed steamer suddenly went down like a shot, with a little puff of steam as the funnels were flooded, and she was never seen again. The *Meefoo* held on her course and cruised over the spot

